Dashing through the snow
In a one-horse open sleigh
O'er the fields we

Bells on bobtails ring
Making spirits bright
What fun it is to

Jingle bells, jingle bells
Jingle all the way
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open

A day or two ago
I thought I'd take a ride
And soon, Miss Fanny Bright
Was seated by my

The horse was lean and lank
Misfortune seemed his lot
He got into a drifted bank

A day or two ago
The story I must tell
I went out on the snow

A gent was riding by
In a one-horse open sleigh
He laughed as there I sprawling